All about harsh realities of Life.....

"Meeting the deadlines"

Life now-a-days is nothing but work hard'
Equaling living in desert without any guard
Working fast making money making rise
It’s not meeting people it's meeting the deadlines!

No relationships are honored
Nor any 'Love-like' curves
Money nurtures, money shines
Things less for alive, move for deadlines

They are dead, they are harsh
Eye through the glass of dough
Money brims, money stinks
With people weep & people laugh

It's a gray world with no trees
More & more for less and less
One less sixty is fifty-nine
That's my hour, my dead line!
Sorry & Thanks!

http://www.articlesbase.com/poetry-articles/meeting-the-dead-lines-198150.html

Hemant Pandey
Mobile # 9336291008
16/732, Indira Nagar,
Lucknow -22601616 (U.P.) India
ajay_fermat@rediffmail.com
ajay_gauss@rediffmail.com
ajay_euler@rediffmail.com

Thanks!